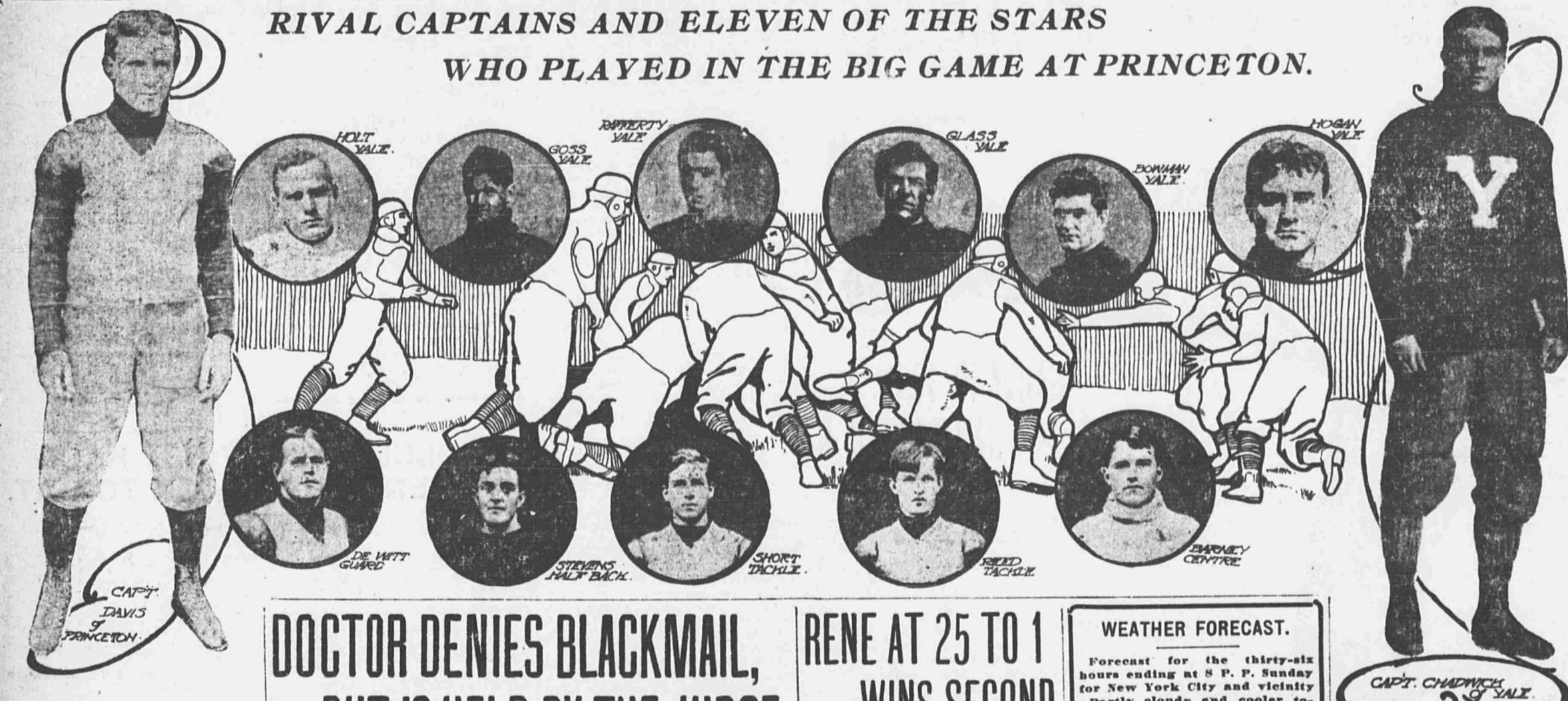


PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1902.

PRICE ONE CENT.

RIVAL CAPTAINS AND ELEVEN OF THE STARS WHO PLAYED IN THE BIG GAME AT PRINCETON.



ANARCHIST SHOT AT BELGIAN KING.

One Bullet Grazed the Face of an Aide Who Was Accompanying Leopold on His Way to Church.

PLOT HATCHED IN LONDON.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 15.—An attempt was made to assassinate King Leopold this morning as he was on his way to the Cathedral to attend Te Deum in honor of Queen Marie Henriette. Three shots were fired at him. No one was hurt. The city is in a turmoil of excitement over the attempt to kill the King.

The man who fired the shots is an Italian named Rubino. He is a book-keeper. He stood in front of the Bank of Brussels, on the Rue Royale. Some of the cartridges in his revolver proved to be blank.

The police Rubino confessed that he was an Anarchist and that he intended to kill Leopold.

Man Was Arrested.

The man was immediately arrested and the police had some difficulty in rescuing him from the hands of the crowd.

The royal cortege consisted of several carriages besides that of the King, containing the Count and Countess of Flanders, Prince and Princess Albert and Princess Clémentine and Alides-de-Camp.

The news of the outrage spread rapidly throughout the city and the greatest excitement prevailed. The people thronged the streets, eagerly discussing the attempt on the life of the King, and large crowds gathered in front of the various bulletin-boards. The newspapers issued frequent editions and these were eagerly bought.

General abhorrence was expressed by the people at the apparently deliberate attempt to assassinate the sovereign.

King Leopold appeared to be quite unmoved by the attempt of Rubino to kill him. After luncheon at the palace His Majesty entered a motor-car and proceeded to a train bound for Greendael.

When Rubino reached the police station he showed ample signs of the rough handling which he received from the crowd. The prisoner, who appeared to be weak-minded, said his only reason for shooting was exasperation at seeing so many tired looking personages occupying such grand coaches.

A fuller investigation satisfied the police that Rubino really fired a ball cartridge, the bullet of which smashed the window of Comte d'Oultremont's carriage and grazed the Grand Marshal's face.

Populace Threatened Violence.

When rescued from the mob Rubino was placed in a cab and infuriated crowds of people immediately surrounded it and attacked the vehicle with knives and sticks. The police had great difficulty in forcing a way to the police station through the crowd, which shouted alternately, "Kill him!" and "Long live the King!"

The cab was badly hacked with knives. A search of the prisoner revealed a package of ball cartridges.

It is reported that Rubino had been heard to express Anarchist opinions and it was also said that he came to Brussels from London expressly to kill King Leopold, and went to the Cathedral this morning for this purpose, but refrained from shooting at the King for fear of killing soldiers who stood between him and His Majesty.

DOCTOR DENIES BLACKMAIL, BUT IS HELD BY THE JUDGE.

Dr. Benjamin T. Whitmore. Held with Army Clerk Wilson for Attempted Extortion, Now Says He Was Acting as Amateur Government Sleuth.

An attempt was made to-day to give a new turn to the charge of attempted extortion from the Water Front Improvement Company by Dr. Benjamin T. Whitmore, famous throughout the country as an employee of Parke, Davis & Co., drug manufacturers, and Harry C. Wilson, chief clerk of the Harbor Improvement Board in the Army Building. Both denied the charges against them and asserted that they were acting as amateur detectives in an effort to prevent a wrong against the United States Government. They were arraigned before Magistrate Cornell and held in \$2,500 bail for examination next Monday. Detectives do not credit their explanation of the affair.

Dr. Whitmore gave bail at once, with Herbert Turrell, a chemist, of No. 50 Mulden lane, who lives in East Orange, N. J., on the bond. Wilson expects to secure a bondsman later in the day. Deputy District-Attorney Kross objected at first to the amount of the bond required, but Magistrate Cornell said he agreed with Lawyer George Gordon Battle, who represented the prisoners, that the only object of bail was to insure their appearance for examination. Both men, the Magistrate said, held responsible positions, and he thought the good reputation that they had borne for twenty years should be taken into some account. Lawyer Battle said the examination on Monday would probably be brief.

Dr. Whitmore appeared to be somewhat nervous. He is a man of imposing appearance, well and stylishly dressed. He said to an Evening World reporter: "Later on I shall make a statement which will put me right with the public. I want to assure my friends in the East and the West that there is nothing in all this thing. I have, many friends whom I should hate to have believe me guilty of any such charge as a statement which will turn out all right, you can depend upon it, when the other side of the story has been heard."

Dr. Whitmore added that his connection with the case came about through his having done amateur detective work in aiding his friend Wilson to run down some crooked work which Wilson paid was being done at the expense of the Government.

"Six weeks ago," he said, "my friend Wilson asked me to help him in some detective work. He was convinced that the Government was not being paid enough for the use of a dredge and tug that had been brought down from the Harlem River for use by the Water Front Improvement Company. He said he was trying to keep his superiors informed about this and wanted me to seek evidence for him. I agreed, we talked it over, and I went out on a plan of action. The next you know, I went to Washington and related to Wilson all that I learned."

Was It Wise? Asks Battle.

"Don't you doubt now whether it was wise for you to go into the amateur detective business?" interrupted Lawyer Battle.

"Yes. But I had no criminal intent," Dr. Whitmore replied. "Wilson was trying to save the Government from being defrauded, and whether it was foolish for me to help him makes no difference now. I went into it with my eyes open."

Wilson himself later on spoke of the

RENE AT 25 TO 1 WINS SECOND

Honolulu, the Favorite, Takes the First Event from Brunswick and Meistersinger—More Big Fields.

IVAN TAKES STEEPLECHASE.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Honolulu 1, Brunswick 2, Meistersinger 3.
SECOND RACE—Reve 1, Right and True 2, Lulu Man 3.
THIRD RACE—Ivan 1, Arlus 2, Woolgatherer 3.
FOURTH RACE—Lord of the Vale 1, Shortnose 2, Tugat Bey 3.
FIFTH RACE—The Cuckoo 1, The Stewardess 2, Sam Craig 3.
SIXTH RACE—Huguenot 1, Glenwater 2, Cogswell 3.

(Special to The Evening World.)
BENNING'S RACE TRACK, D. C., Nov. 15.—This was the best day of the present meeting at Benning. The attendance was the record for the week and the programme had more quality than on any previous day.

The meeting between Shortnose and Lord of the Vale in the Grand Consolation would have attracted more than ordinary attention in New York and even the regulars looked forward to the event with more than ordinary interest. The Chevy Chase Steeplechase was also an interesting event, and the handicap at a mile and three-sixteenths promised one of the best contests of the meeting.

The weather was too warm for wraps of any sort, and the crowd that jammed the betting ring between races perspired profusely under the exertion necessary to place a bet. The grandstand had few vacant chairs and the clubhouse was thronged with handsomely groomed women from Washington's social set.

The track was in its usual fast condition.

Jockey Nash Turner left for his home in Texas last night. Next season he rides for W. K. Vance in France.

FIRST RACE.

Starters, white, jockeys, St. Hall, Fin. 5 Place.
Honolulu, 108, J. Martin, 6 2 1/2 1 5-5 7-10
Brunswick, 106, Redfern, 1 4 2 2 7-3 6-5
Meistersinger, 108, O'Connor, 5 6 3 8 5-2
Valley Forge, 105, McFadden, 11 7 4 4 8 2
Honolulu, 111, Robertson, 12 10 5 10 10 1
Buckeye, 111, Blake, 2 3 9 6 4 10
Corder, 111, Rooney, 3 18 14 4 10 15
Annie Laetitia, 111, M., 5 8 8 16 12 5
Johnson, 108, O'Connor, 10 10 12 5 10 10
Pearl River, 101, Milburn, 9 9 9 9 9 9
Hercules, 111, Minder, 10 10 11 12 10 10
The Black Seal, 111, 10 10 10 10 10 10
Keenan, 108, O'Connor, 4 12 11 25 10 10
Goider, 111, Pickering, 12 12 12 10 10 10
Geraldyn, 109, Landry, 7 9 12 20 10 8
Trump, 104, O'Brien, 14 14 14 14 10 20
Ave Lattimer, 89, O'Connor, 15 15 12 12 10 10

Honolulu went to the front at the start and stayed there throughout, winning in a wild drive by three-quarters of a length from Brunswick, who finished strong and beat Meistersinger the last of a lot of speed, but quit at the end of half a mile.

SIX FURLONGS.

Starters, white, jockeys, St. Hall, Fin. 5 Place.
Reve, 88, Desautels, 6 5 1 1 25 10
Right and True, 102, Rice, 7 28 28 6-5 1-2
Lulu Man, 91, Wilkerson, 4 14 28 100 30
Wannabee, 91, Redfern, 8 31 4 4 4 6-5
Daisy Secret, 91, Creamer, 3 5 4 5 10 10
Dark Point, 108, Lyle, 12 12 12 12 12 12
Cloche d'Or, 91, Creamer, 12 12 12 12 12 12
Turquoise, 91, J. Martin, 5 8 12 20 10 10
Corder, 111, Gannon, 1 4 9 9 20 12
Corsair, 95, Crouch, 9 9 10 10 10 10
Flying Light, 88, Waugh, 11 11 11 35 8
Ave Lattimer, 89, O'Connor, 15 15 14 13 20 8
Pearl River, 101, O'Connor, 15 15 14 13 20 8
Start good. Won ridden out. Time—1:14 2/3.
Lulu Man jumped away in front and made pace to the turn, where Right and True

(Continued on Second Page.)

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday for New York City and vicinity.—Partly cloudy and cooler tonight; Sunday generally fair; fresh westerly winds.

WOMAN'S POOL ROOM RAIDED BUT MANY PLAYERS ESCAPE.

An alleged woman's pool-room on the ground floor of the flat-house at No. 76 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street was raided this afternoon by detectives disguised as fishermen.

EMMA MILLER, MOLINEUX WITNESS, WEDDED IN SECRET.

It was announced this afternoon that Emma Miller, saleswoman for Hartgeen & Co., in Newark, who testified that Roland B. Molineux was not the man who bought the silver bottle-holder sent to Harry Cornish, was secretly wedded to Hermann Henschmatt in March of last year. She testified at the recent Molineux trial as Emma Miller and made no mention of her marriage. She declined to explain why the wedding was kept secret.

LATE RESULTS AT LAKESIDE.

Fifth Race—Ethylene 1, Banter 2, Lady Strathmore 3.
Sixth Race—O'Hagen 1, The Caxton 2, Miss Liza 3.

AT LATONIA.

Fourth Race—Adelante 1, Talal 2, Brief 3.
Fifth—Mary Glenn 1, Miss Knickerbocker, First Attempt.
Sixth Race—The Messenger 1, Nellie Bawn 2, Last Knight 3.

FOOTBALL RESULTS.

At Ithaca—Cornell, 28; Lafayette, 0.
At West Point—West Point, 46; Syracuse, 0.
At New Haven—First half: Harvard '06, 11; Yale '06, 10.
At Chicago—Michigan, 21; Chicago, 0.
At Minneapolis—Minnesota, 11; Wisconsin, 0.

MAKING NEW RULES FOR USE OF MATCHES.

Commission Named by Commissioner Sturgis Will Give Public a Chance to Be Heard.

Fire Commissioner Sturgis to-day outlined the plan of the commission appointed by the Board of Aldermen to regulate combustibles in the city, fireworks and matches that are particularly dangerous to human life.

The commission will give several hearings next week on the subject of the class of matches to be excluded from the city. The so-called parlor match is the kind to which the Commission has given most attention.

In speaking of these matches Mr. Sturgis said:

"The commission does not desire to exclude from use any safe match. In formulating the permanent rules on this subject it will take into consideration the existing condition of the trade, the requirements of the people, and will endeavor to so act that the business of furnishing matches to the city may not be limited to any particular class of match controlled by any one firm."

Next Wednesday morning the commission will give a hearing on the subject of matches to representatives of the various business interests.

TIGERS BEATEN BY OLD ELLI A FIERCE GAME

Princeton's Light Rush Line Is Unable to Withstand the Hammering of Yale's Giants but Nassau Fights Gallantly for Every Inch of Ground.

De Witt, Princeton's Guard, Plays a Heroic Game, and by His Kicking Scores Once and Keeps Yale Constantly Working to Make Up Lost Ground.

FINAL SCORE.
Yale 12
Princeton 5

(Special to The Evening World.)
PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 15.—The largest, most enthusiastic crowd that ever gathered to see a football game here was packed in a human wall around the gridiron on which Princeton and Yale fought for football honors this afternoon.

The mildness of the weather encouraged the wearing of bright colors, and such a diversified, inspiring view as that presented by the 20,000 gayly attired spectators is seldom seen on a football field.

Yale was a pronounced favorite, largely because she had the heavier team, but the supporters of Princeton were loyal. Apparently there was no limit to the supply of money available on each side. More than \$100,000 had been wagered before the teams appeared on the field.

When the Princeton hordes saw the live tiger mascot they dug up their reserve bankrolls and wagered all they had on earth. There was a confidence in the mascot that extended from Capt. Davis, of the football team, to the humblest freshman in the university.

Yale had an extraordinarily large representation on the field. The stands reserved for old Eli were topped with thousands of banners of blue. In point of lung power the adherents of the two colleges ranked evenly, and the resulting din was deafening.

HOW 20,000 ENTHUSIASTS FLOCKED AROUND THE FIELD

(Special to The Evening World.)
UNIVERSITY FIELD, PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 15.—The warriors of Princeton and Yale met this afternoon in the season's crucial test for football supremacy and twenty thousand throats cheered on the youthful giants in their struggle for the alpine oval.

The Princeton team, headed by Capt. Davis, leading by a long chain the terrible tiger mascot, snorting and writhing to free himself, trotted out on University Field shortly before 2 o'clock, whereupon a mighty wall of yellow and black rose up on the east side of the field and rent the air with the famous "Nassau yell."

Even the Yale contingent smothered under a mist of waving blue pennants and ribbons could not hold back a sigh of admiration at sight of the stalwart band of red-checked, lithe youths as they spread themselves about the field with wonderful agility, falling on the ball, punting and tackling.

But the cheers were still echoing back and forth between the four walls of the pulsating quadrangle when there flashed on the white-barred arena a score or more of blue-streaked giants, and hush fell upon the great throng; but for a moment, however, for up rose the sons of Old Eli, and in mighty voice split the air with the well-known "Breckety ax-coax-coax," followed by the thrilling "boola" chorus.

But before the first wave of the blue rosters, cheers had rolled out over the waving plains bathed in brilliant sunshine and soft balmy mists, the yellow and black was on its feet again with this answering paean to the air of Mr. Dooley:

Eleven tigers, eleven tigers.
The finest team that Eli ever knew.
They're going to beat you.
They will defeat you.
So sing you boola, boola, boola, boola.

The gates to the University field were thrown open at 12 o'clock, and the crowds that were pouring into Princeton on trains only a few minutes apart made straight for the field, so that an hour before the game started both grand stands and bleachers were packed to the limit of their capacity.

It had been planned to lead the tiger at the head of the students' procession, but this "wild beast" had covered all morning in his narrow cage, frightened out of his feline wits at the unusual hubbub, and when an attempt was made to force him from his cage he exhibited his natural jungle ferocity, scratching and biting savagely. The black and yellow striped mascot was then carried, still in his cage, to the field house until just before the game, when Capt. Davis fearlessly entered the cage, and attaching a chain to him led him forth, emitting loud roars of fury.

A big bowl of rich, creamy milk was then set before him, and by much coaxing he was induced to eat. Then, as his rage had been cooled somewhat, he was led out into the open and dragged on to the battlefield.

An unusual feature of the game to-day was the astonishing number of women, especially young girls, so that by the time the game started the grand stands were ablaze with brilliant colors.

On the Yale side, facing the center of the field, was a group of a dozen young women clad entirely in blue, and each one armed with a huge azure pennant. When the cheering started these blue-baton to lead in any of the Yale cheers, this little group of blue-gowned maidens stood at the head of the Yale contingent, and joined their high trebles with the hoarse shouts of the men.

TWO SENSATIONAL PLAYS IN FIRST HALF OF GAME.

(Special to The Evening World.)
UNIVERSITY FIELD, PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 15. Princeton won the toss and chose the south goal. Bowman kicked off for Yale at 2:15, Princeton catching the ball on her ten-yard line and carrying it back twenty yards. On the next play De

De Witt missed Goal.

With ball on Yale's 35-yard line, De Witt stepped back for kick and dropped